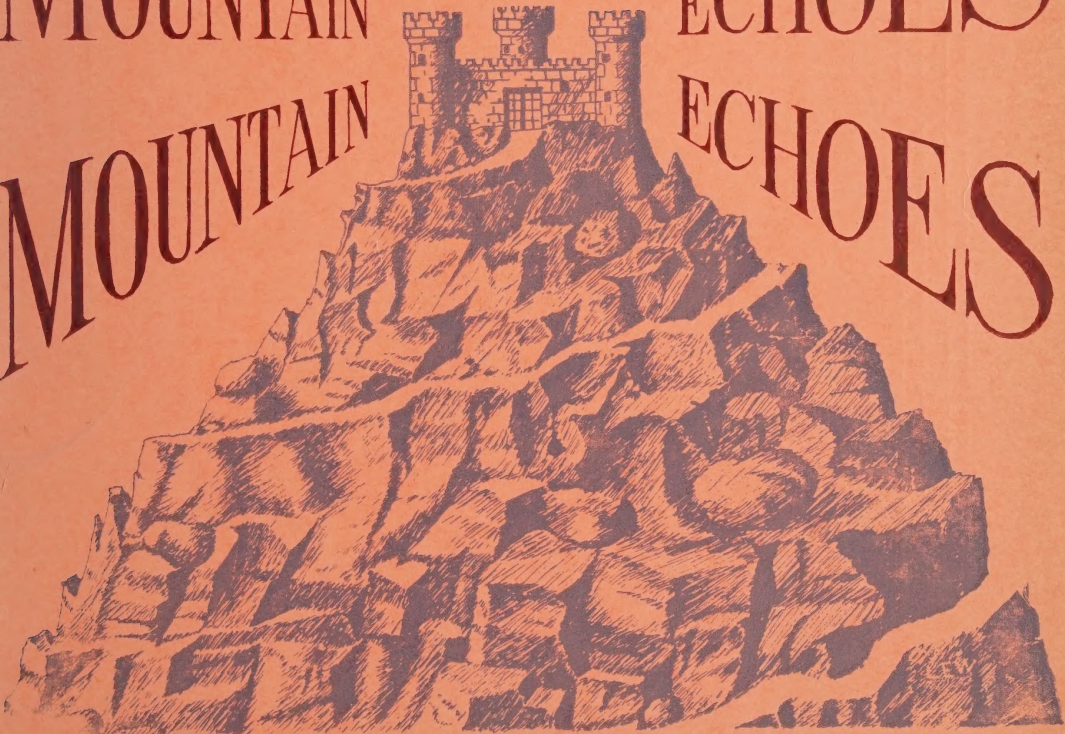


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Volume 7

November-1957

Number 2

*It Pays
to Shop at*

**EATON'S
OF CANADA**

**THROUGH THE
MAIL ORDER
CATALOGUES**

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Rev. H.J. Bedford	R.C. Chaplain
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MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is designed to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, and in the interest of promoting useful thought and action within the institution.



No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.

CENSUS

October 18 to November 18

Population	380
High Number	7559
Received	12
Discharged	17
Tickets-Of-Leave	3
Pardons	0
Escapes	0
Deaths	0
Transfers-Out	2
Transfers-In	2
Deported	1

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Mountain Echoes

November—1957

Volume 7

No. 2

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Concerning

This

Issue

November marks another anniversary at the Mountain Echoes. It marks a 12-month association for editor Don Lobb. In view of some of the events that have transpired during the past year, that might be classed as a bit of an achievement.

November marks a special day for many veterans who can recall on the 11 th day, the times, dates and places where their fallen comrades answered the last call. In remembrance, Frank Kramaric has written a special message.

For seven members of the Roman Catholic faith, November was a significant month also, since on November 3, Archbishop Philip F. Pocock confirmed them in the church. The story on page 10.

Convicts are strange people. They are people though, with problems. These problems must be dealt with, and psychologist F. Stewart Wilson is attempting to find some of the answers, but for a report on what he faces, read "What's a Convict" on page eight.

Football has reached its final gasp here with this issue of Echoes. In a brilliant display of authority, Esks completed the season with an unbeaten record. Lions who wound up in second place were forced into retirement by the hard-fighting Bombers, third place finishers in the league, who outgunned Leos in a sudden death semi-final game to earn the right to meet Esks in the finals. The football action is reported to you, complete with Most Valuable Player selection, beginning on page 20.

The highlight of the entertainment season locally was viewed November 10, when Len Andre and his group of high class performers took over the protestant Chapel for their stage show.

Always a favorite locally, Len brought to the penitentiary stage some of the most talented acts available in the city of Winipeg, and for that matter, as fine a group as can be had anywhere in Canada at the prices we pay. It was all gratis and a smash hit. See page 19.

Court of opinion, the inmate gallup Poll, which hit the city page of the Tribune with a banner head last month, reappears this month and our query for the month, "What do you consider to be the most important legislation the newly-elected Progressive Conservative government could enact to combat rising crime rates?" See page 13.

To the Winipeg Tribune: Thank you very kindly for the engravings and also for the presentation of "Court of Opinion," many of the inmates who contributed the opinions now boast of having made the local dailies at least once, LEGITIMATELY. All is most emphatically forgiven.

Read "First Great Experiment," page 19.

Until next month and our Christmas Issue, good fortune.

Editorially Speaking

by Don Lobb

November marks 12 full months for me as a member of the staff of Mountain Echoes. One year ago I turned in the first piece of copy and since that time I have been fortunate in that I have had the privilege of speaking to our subscribers directly about the many things I feel could be done to improve the lot of the prisoners in this institution.

Aside from the fact anything done to better the lot of the convict will also better my lot personally, I have always believed that by improving the lot of the convict, society betters its chances of receiving back into its midst a man willing and able to abide by the rules and take up a constructive, productive life in the community.

After all incarceration is a straightforward admission of defeat. If a man is to be locked up and held segregated from society for a given number of years only to be released in the same condition and frame of mind that caused him to offend society in the first place, nothing has been gained. In fact, you, the members of society, have simply saddled yourself with a \$1600 annual debt for the man and you got nothing for your money but a certain respite from his depredations. Once released such an individual will again cause you trouble since his problem has not been solved.

Thinking penologists realize that what is required is a penal system that will make of the offender a better man. A system that will help him solve his problems, since only when he knows what is wrong can he begin to effect a cure.

In the last few years we have seen some very noteworthy changes implemented here at Stony Mountain. We have a sports program embracing softball, touch football, hockey, basketball and volleyball which are run by the inmates. We have boxing, wrestling and weightlifting groups who operate in the gymnasium and provide some fine entertainment, not only for the inmates but also for our many 'outside' friends who attend our shows regularly. Though the cooperation of the inmates we also have annual Christmas concerts and an amateur show which is broadcast over a local radio station. Concert groups come in from outside to entertain, and our inmate orchestra for the past few months has taken a splendid part in the Protestant church services.

All of these programs help pass the time, but they also serve a far more useful purpose. The sports events allow the inmates an opportunity to work off excess energy, teach the value of teamwork and cooperation and increase the awareness of the value of fair play (This aspect may sometimes go by the boards in moments of anger during bodily contact sports, but the flareups are usually forgotten as soon as they pass.)

"Music soothes the savage breast," 'tis said, and I can but agree. Some of the members of the western and popular music groups and the brass band have become so occupied with their music that they seem to have disappeared completely from view on occasions.

In addition to these programs, the inmates have organized and successfully operated two Alcoholics Anonymous groups. The English speaking groups has been in continuous operation for seven rocky years and the French speaking inmates have a five-year record of success.

Of course such records mean little to people who have never spent time in an institution such as this. However when it is considered that the inmates attend meetings on their own free time; during dinner hour one day each week and on Sunday afternoon two days each month, one is brought face to face with the reality that here are two groups of individuals who know they have a problem... and they are determined to do something about it.

This same attitude is found in the psycho-therapy groups, of which there are two. One group is designed to help the younger offenders, the other is for the benefit of the older inmates. Meetings are held during dinner hour one day each week. Prison psychologist F. Stewart Wilson directs the studies of the groups and assists inmates chosen to act as chairman in keeping the discussions and activities directed along the most profitable avenue.

On the spiritual side, the Roman Catholic chaplain has for many years conducted classes of bible study and in conjunction with the Alcoholics Anonymous group's activities has a Calix Chapter studying one noon-hour each month also. Our Protestant chaplain has conducted a Citizen's Forum meeting each Sunday following church services, and both spiritual leaders have regular interviews with inmates in search of guidance.

For the more disturbed inmates a psychiatrist, Dr. Stephens, holds interviews in the prison hospital.

In order to maintain some manner of continuity of action, and to give the inmates at least a small voice in the operation of the facets of prison administration that demand their cooperation, an inmate Shop Representative Assembly meets regularly to discuss problems that arise. The findings of this assembly are invaluable in assisting the three-man, inmate-elected Welfare Committee in their efforts to plan programs that will meet with the approval of the majority of the inmates.

These examples should serve to show that many of the inmates here are doing their share in developing creative vision, intelligent self-reliance and in learning to meet the challenges of adversity.

But the prison program cannot stand alone. It must be considered as part of the community—a tool of the community. Society must recognize that not only does the individual have a responsibility to the community, but that community also has a responsibility to the individual, and that this responsibility does not cease on either side when the citizen is incarcerated.

This perspective of prison means that it must have the active help of a community that is fully aware of the prisoner's problem—that is willing to make the rehabilitation of the prisoner its business.

It means that the community should be willing to back up its prison program with constructive programs for assisting the released prisoner in his search for employment; or providing guidance and counselling agencies to assist him when he cannot find his way.

Without such a program the community will be saddled with an ever-increasing tax load to provide institutional support for men who want to go straight but lacked the necessary guidance and help when they reached that moment of decision which finds them endeavoring to determine to hang tough a while longer, or go back to crime.

The sad part of the whole system of rehabilitation is that thousands of men return to prison because the community has not recognized the tremendously vital role it must play in the prison program.



On The Lighter Side



Acid Test

Wife: "Do you have a good memory for faces, dear?"

Husband: "Of course I have."

Wife: "That's good, I just dropped your shaving mirror."

No Half Measures

They had just moved into their new home and the bride stopped at a nursery to plan the landscaping. She asked about trees. The salesman suggested a pair of birches.

"Will they grow big and tall and have good strong trunks?" she asked.

"Indeed they will?" assured the clerk.

"Wonderful! Then have the man who delivers them bring along a hammock too."

Sharpen Up

"Oh, doctor" cried the wild-eyed man "I'm dreadfully afflicted. The ghosts of my dead relatives come and perch on the tops of the fence-posts all around my garden when dusk is falling. I can look out into the gloaming any evening and see a couple of dozen spooks sitting on the tops of the posts, waiting, waiting, waiting! What can I do?"

"Sharpen the tops of the posts."

Oversight

The bank cashier was courteous but firm. "I regret, madame," he said, "that I cannot cash your cheque unless you produce someone to identify you."

"Oh of course! My friend here will do that."

"But I'm not acquainted with her," continued the cashier.

"How silly of me! I forgot to introduce you!"

Barbed Remark

A company of marines, during some particularly tough training, went to an officer with a complaint.

"It's the new cook, sir," they lamented.

"He's trying to make us soft."

"How so?" asked the major.

"Well, sir," they said, "every time we have boiled barbed wire he puts sugar on it."

Voice of Experience

The father of a new baby came to work and the boss called him into the private office.

"Sit down, Paul. A man doesn't get to be a new father every day."

"No sir," answered Paul, the father of five, "just once a year."

Answered In Full

Two men who had been bachelor cronies met for the first time in several years.

"Tell me, Tom," said one, "did you marry that girl, or do you still have to darn your own socks?"

"Yes," Tom replied.

Generous Attitude

"Your new boy friend has just asked me if he may marry you, and I have given my consent."

"Oh, but I couldn't possibly leave mother!"

"Don't worry—she can go with you."

Modern Miracle

The life insurance applicant, having been examined by the company doctor at some length, asked;

"Well, doc, how do I stand?"

"Goodness knows," answered the doc.

"It's a miracle."

The Prisoners'

TEN COMMANDMENTS

I

Thou shalt respect the rights of thy fellow prisoner, giving unto him the same consideration which thou desireth thyself.

II

Honor the rules and regulations, lest thy time be over-long in this land to which the judge hath sent thee.

III

Thou shalt mind thine own business, lest thy proboscis be scarred by the blows of wrath of thy fellow man.

IV

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor, lest thou be branded all the days thou dwellest here.

V

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's weed, nor his books, nor his pipe, nor his blankets, nor his job, lest thou wake up some morning to find thyself stripped of all thy dearest possessions.

VI

Thou shalt not cry, 'Bum Rap!' lest thy fellow prisoners shun thee like the plague.

VII

Thou shalt not force thine aggressions upon thy fellow man, for verily, his adversities are as great as thine own.

VIII

Do well the work allotted thee, lest thou find thyself held accountable for thy laziness.

IX

Incur not the wrath of thy keepers, lest thou be cast into the darkness of the dungeon.

X

Honor these Commandments and refute them not, lest thou suffer great disappointments toward securing an early departure.



What's a CONVICT ???

Psychologist F. S. Wilson

Seeks Answer

by Don Lobb

What is a convict? How does he think? What is it that sets him apart from other members of society? Or is he really any different from his fellow men? The convict isn't one man, he is many. He is all these and he is none of them:

A convict is a thief by profession, who looks upon confinement as an occupational hazard, enduring prison life, happy in the knowledge that he will someday be released to pick up his professional activities where he left off—with the exception that NEXT time he won't get caught.

He is an average person, with a wife and family, who found himself in trouble through a complex of motivating factors. With arrest and conviction he has come to a shocking realization that he has been a fool. Had he been released after one day in jail, society would have found that he was no longer a problem.

A convict is a man who likes prison life and the security it provides; living quarters, regular meals, clothing, work and recreation on schedule, and restrictions forming a control over his life which fill a subconscious need for him. He does not relish the idea of being outside prison bars where he must face reality and furnish these things for himself without someone to tell him where, when and how to do things.

He is a creature of definite likes and dislikes. He swears by the 'code' of the old-time convict, his new girlfriend and John Diefenbaker, openly dislikes 'stool-pigeons' 'rats' and 'loudmouths' and cultivates the friendship of those who 'do their own time' and 'ride their own beefs.'

A convict is a creature of habit who settles himself into a routine and resents any attempt to disrupt that routine. He follows baseball, hockey, football, and boxing and can quote records of teams and individuals involved.

He is an opinionated individual who cannot be convinced that there has ever been, or ever will be, a decent or honest cop, prosecutor, or an unbiased judge. He believes that the remission department is populated by vindictive fools determined to keep as many men as possible from acquiring early release; that a warden never existed who had any other impulse but to keep constantly vigilant of officers around to ensure the physical restraint of his charges.

What is a con? He is an inveterate gambler. This trait he shares in common with the vast majority of his fellow Canadians, but he pursues it almost compulsively in prison. He'll bet anything, any way—game winner, give-or-take runs, points or goals, hitters, hits, goal scorers, anything. Gambling—with his freedom—is what brought him here in the first place.

He is a creature who looks upon confinement and its resultant restrictions as a challenge. The word 'contraband' delights him with its connotation of adventure. His ingenuity is unmatched anywhere. If he devoted such inventiveness to the world's problems, the problems would soon cease to exist.

A convict is a sentimentalist who cannot pass up appeals for blood or funds for charity. He will buy savings bonds without knowing if and when he will be released, and invent all sorts of rationalizations to cover his sentimentality.

He may be deeply religious, idealistic, thoughtful, fun-loving, irresponsible, unpredictable, vindictive or uncommonly kind. With a convict, you just never know.

When you are faced with the complexity of such an individual, where do you begin in your efforts to rehabilitate him? How can one expect a uniform program to successfully deal with such a completely enigmatic quantity?

When the convict is viewed thus, the enormity of the problem facing the penologist is brought more sharply into focus, for to treat him you must if he is to become a useful member of society upon his release.

F. Stewart Wilson, appointed to the position of prison psychologist one year ago this month, is faced with this problem. He has brought to Stony Mountain a heretofore unheralded program for the treatment of this unorthodox individual society knows only fleetingly as 'the convict.'

Using a group therapy method, he has attacked the tremendous problem of finding common ground upon which to build a realistic program by utilizing a system successfully adapted by Dr. Wendell Johnson, called General Semantics.

Dr. Johnson, is the Director of Psychological and Speech Clinic and Professor of three departments, Psychology, Speech and Child Welfare at the University of Iowa. A stutterer himself, Dr. Johnson went to Iowa for treatment and remained to earn his Ph. D., and eventually to become director of the Speech Clinic.

The textbook used by Mr. Wilson and the two psycho-therapy classes, 'People in Quandaries' was written by Dr. Johnson and is a brilliantly reasoned study of the ills of present day society approached from the point of view that most of our personal and social problems arise out of nature and structure of language.

Elaborating the proposition that "man is the only creature able to talk himself into difficulties that would not otherwise exist," he makes remarkably clear the "language of maladjustment" and its effects on individuals and whole societies. The language of maladjustment is then made equally clear—that is, ways of using language that makes for personal growth and social progress.

Essentially, the book is a convincing appeal for the application of the scientific method in daily living, and through techniques discussed in the book, Mr. Wilson is attempting to assist convicts here in their efforts toward readjustment.



Archbishop Philip F. Pocock Confers Holy Sacrament Of Confirmation On Seven

In quiet dignity Sunday November 3, in the Catholic Chapel here at Stony Mountain, seven inmates received the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation from the Most Reverend Philip F. Pocock, D. D., Archbishop of Winnipeg.

The event marked the first visit to the penitentiary of the spiritual leader of thousands of Roman Catholics in Winnipeg and a large part of the province of Manitoba. His Grace said the Mass, Very Reverend C. Ryan, Rector of St. Paul's College, read the Scripture and assisted Archbishop Pocock, in company with Very Reverend N. J. Chartrand, Chancellor, Roger Latendresse and E. Schaeffer served the Mass.

Following the Mass and Communion, His Grace spoke to the congregation. In a simple but forceful fashion, he explained his visit.

"For a number of years I have wanted to come to Stony Mountain and I was very pleased to receive the invitation to attend today from Warden DesRosiers. I was happy for two reasons—one, to confer upon seven young men the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation, and secondly, to explain to you our relationship. You understand that first there were twelve Apostles, and then Bishops, who succeeded them. I have been sent to you. You belong to me, you are my Catholic men. I am sorry that I cannot see you too frequently, but I want to tell you of the love of God for you.

"Will you agree that the thing most sought by men is understanding? When we are understood, we say that we have found a friend. Even then there were not too many people who understood you. Sometimes even our parents could not understand us. Fortunate is the man who is understood, for when we are misunderstood it sometimes embitters us.

"Here in Stony Mountain we are perhaps misunderstood. What is understanding? Is it one who says, "Yes, I know he did wrong, but I understand that things lead an individual to do wrong."

"There is One who understands. Christ, Our Lord. God understands us through and through. You men spend a lot of time alone in your cells. You are never really alone. God is with you and he is a friend that understands you. Spend more time talking to Him and explaining to him your point of view.

"I have come to confirm seven young men. Confirmation is one of the seven sacraments. You were baptised as a child and now that you have grown up you are to be confirmed. The purpose of Confirmation is to bring to you spiritual strength and courage.

"Does it take courage to be good? Does it take courage to walk down a corridor of criticism? We ask God to give us strength, courage and fortitude to be men. We need courage and faith; courage and faith to be martyrs if need be.

"I am very glad of the opportunity to speak to you and to confirm these young men. I leave you my blessings."

His Grace then led the congregation in the Apostle's Creed, Pater Noster and Hail Mary and concluded His address with a brief message in French.

Turning to the altar to don his robes of office, His Grace then Confirmed Gordon Famliton, Richard Scott, Frank Kramarie, Kenneth Ducharme, Donald Ramsay Joseph Meccas and Louis Bilcowski.

Each of the inmates was sponsored by a guest from Winnipeg or St. Boniface. Acting in this capacity were W. English, F. Tonkin, Ed. Cass, R. Wilcox, W. Luce J. Schaeffer, R. Renvoy.

Father H. J. Bedford, Catholic Chaplin made the announcements following the service, which was attended by a large number of inmates and in addition to Warden C. E. DesRosiers, members of the staff not on duty.

The visit of His Grace also marked the first visit of an Archbishop to the penitentiary in 18 years, the last visit having occurred during the year it which the present chaplain, Father Bedford, took over his duties here.

Twelve Rules for Happiness

Happiness is a habit—a by-product of right thinking and living, says Grenville Kleiser. Here are his twelve potent rules for maintaining happiness. .

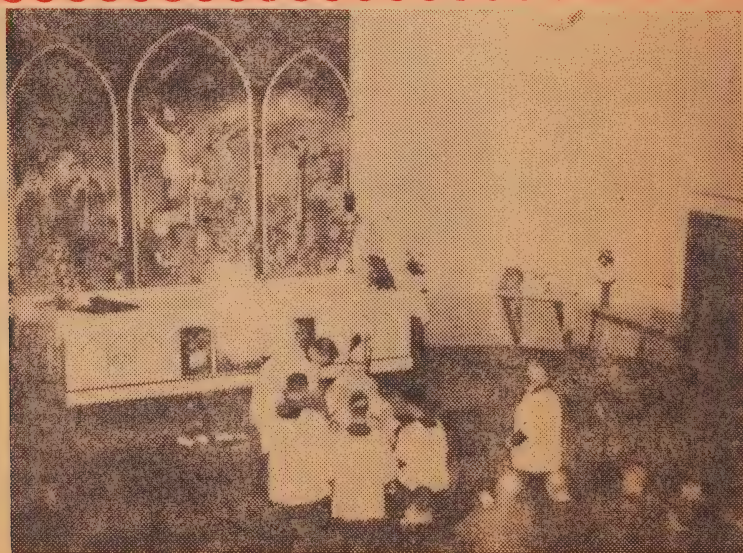
1. Live a simple life. Be temperate in your habits. Avoid self-seeking and selfishness. Make simplicity the keynote of your daily plans. Simple things are best.
2. Spend less than you earn. It may be difficult, but it pays large dividends in contentment. Keep out of debt. Cultivate frugality, prudence, and self-denial. Avoid extravagance.
3. Think constructively. Train yourself to think clearly and accurately. Store your mind with useful thoughts. Stand porter at the door of your mind.
4. Cultivate a yielding disposition. Resist the common tendency to want your way. See the other viewpoint.
5. Be grateful. Begin the day with gratitude for the opportunities. Be glad for the privilege of life and work.
6. Rule your moods. Cultivate a mental attitude of peace and good will.
7. Give generously. There is no greater joy in life than to render happiness to others by means of intelligent giving.
8. Work with right motives. The highest purpose of your life should be to grow in spiritual grace and power.
9. Be interested in others. Divert your mind from self-centeredness. In the degree that you give, serve, and help, will you experience the by-product of happiness.
10. Live in a "daytight" compartment. That is—live one day at a time, concentrate on your immediate task. Make the most of today.
11. Have a hobby. Nature study, walking, gardening, music, golfing, carpentry, foreign language, chess, books, photography, social service, public speaking, travel, authorship. Cultivate an avocation to which you can turn for diversion and relaxation.
12. Keep close to God.

To speak without thinking, is to shoot without looking. —Manual Craftsman



Roman Catholic Chapel

Archbishop Philip F. Pocock



Blessing The Mass Servers



His Grace Reads Mass

Confirms Seven Catholic Inmates



The Robes Of Office



Court Of Opinion



The question:

"What do you consider to be the most important legislation the newly-elected Progressive Conservative government could enact to combat rising crime rates?"

A. Jackson—3½ Years

There are no doubt many suggestions in the Fauteaux Report that would go far toward combatting crime.

I feel that there is a need for more emphasis to be placed on vocational training in institutions. There is also a need for legislation to provide the necessary finances and closer cooperation between federal and provincial governments for the setting up of a nation-wide probation system similar to the type operating in England.

H. Wisby—39 Months

This is a very hard question to answer, because, whether we like to admit it or not, our whole system of dealing with the offender after apprehension is many, many years behind times.

The Fauteaux Report comes to mind, since although we are aware of the complexities of reform and admit that the report is a step in the right direction, we must realize that it is not the solution.

It is my opinion that a proper post-release program should be formulated and put into operation at the earliest possible date. My reasons for this observation are that I believe that crime breeds crime, and unless those who return to society from these institutions are solidly established, they will return to crime.

We need only look at our statistics to find that more than 80 percent of the men in our penal institutions are recidivists or graduates from a lesser category of penal institution.

I honestly feel this percentage could be cut by half if a proper post-release program was put into operation.

Vic Lum

No comment. I don't think I have anything to say that would make a difference. I have my own philosophy and don't need anyone else.



Best Canadian Sentence Of 1957



Magistrate A. D. Barron of Preston, Ont., is to be commended for his imaginative application of the Probation Act, not only to the offence but also to the offender. Seven youths were haled before the court, charged and convicted of drinking alcoholic beverages while under legal age. Magistrate Barron did not feel that imposition of fines would make much impression on them, so he devised a form of sentence that would be corrective rather than punitive.

He placed the offenders on probation for six months and under the condition that they attend weekly meetings of Alcoholics Anonymous. The unique sentence will grant that valuable organization the opportunity to show what it can do in preventative therapy.

† Remembrance Day †

by Frauk Kramaric

I Before the Battle

The dawn of Dieppe was a prayer book grey,
Enscribed with golden thoughts, as men paused to pray.
A final minute with the Eternal—then—the soft, sad attire of the sky sprang afire,
As the Essex Scottish, tartans aflame, piped dawn into day.
To the Highlands of Heaven went the wild notes flying
Carrying courage, flinging fear from hearts afraid of dying.
Men are mere mortals and their colors of green.
Can camouflage only sights that are seen.
But hidden in the depths, beneath dark, searching eyes
Lie the trials and the terrors of soft, spoken sighs.
So the piper pipes the soldiers last lay
Speaking with them as they pause to pray
For he knows their fears and what they would say.

II Taps

Near sighing surfs and shrapnel sands,
In fields of flack of far-off lands
Are laid to rest with folded hands
The Arms of Armistice who fought and fell,
Marching, charging, fighting 'gainst the gates of hell.
For the salty dirge of the sea has buried
In it's tears, the thousands of brave who ferried
Cross no-man's land to a sea of eternity.
Now-the crying ring of bullets that carry
A Kit-bag of death, no longer shall harry
Their sleepless nights with shock and shells.
Taps at last. Parade rest, at ease
From wars of destruction, death, and disease
Paid for, with lives, are the poppies of peace.

III In Memorium

Remembrance Day, Remember well
The forget-me-nots on 'man's lapel
Precious are these poppies, bought with a penny
Copper, red colored with the blood of many.
Each poppy is a forget-me-not;
A red Christus rose, in a crimson plot
Of winters and wars, with helmets of thorn
That shell and scar the hearts they adorn.
No cost in cents will ever measure
The sacrifice of those who gave love's greatest treasure.

A. J. the subject of . . .

The First Great Experiment

Following the lead of the British Columbia Penitentiary, Warden Charles E. DesRosiers put the latest penal progress plan into operation here October 28, when a 34-year-old prisoner completing a 14-year term for armed robbery was taken from the institution two days before his time was up for a tour of the city.

Dressed in his discharge suit, the prisoner accompanied Warden DesRosiers in an unmarked car as they drove into Winnipeg and visited a local department store, had lunch and then made a social call on the first afternoon before returning to his cell for the night.

On the second day of the experiment, he joined Classification Officer George Belanger on his regular rounds and then visited some local restaurants, the public Art Gallery, viewed the controversial Wolseley Avenue tree, made a person-to-person call to his home in Ontario for a conversation with his mother, made a tour of a second department store and then returned to spend his last night in confinement.

When asked his impressions of the unique experience, A. J., who spent 20 years behind prison walls replied that he thought it was a great plan. "The first thing I noticed was the little children, toddling around the stores and one who sat at a table near us in the restaurant where we had dinner. His mother was feeding him and man was he cute."

He said that he also noticed a tremendous difference in the prices of clothing, and as he turned to leave the clothing department, was practically stunned by the scenic beauty of well-proportioned "Sweater girl" undulating her way across the floor.

He was a little nervous about the whole show, but soon got used to being addressed as "Sir," a term not used in addressing prisoners in penal institutions.

His second day was better, since he had planned what he wanted to do. He felt more at ease with strangers, more comfortable in his civilian clothes and more sure of himself. "When I had toured the Art Gallery and rubbed elbows with those characters in smocks, tams beards and orange slacks, spent a little time trying to figure out some of their weird productions and signed the guest log with a flourish and a wise crack, I felt lots better," he reported.

"I think the plan is a tremendously valuable step forward," he concluded. "I don't think I would have liked to go into town for a couple of weeks without having something to work at though. A couple of days was good, and I can leave here in the morning with a feeling that I belong. I really appreciate the chance to talk to my mother and I want to thank Mr. Belanger for taking me in his home and making me feel comfortable there."

"All the people I met were really wonderful, and I am sure that any man who is given the opportunity to take part in the plan will appreciate it just as much as I have."

Thus runs the story of the experiment. But there is a far greater story behind A.J. than one and one half-days as a tourist.

His joy at seeing the toddlers in the department store is closely aligned with his love for all small things. For years A. J. nursed, petted and pampered a variety of cats that wandered into the institution in search of food and shelter. He gave them more than just food and shelter. He nursed Minnie, perennial matron through the nervous disorders that followed too-frequent birthings and tended her offspring until they were old enough to fend for themselves. He formed a great attachment for the cat, and for the efforts expended was rewarded by a strange affiliation. Minnie followed him around like a puppy, religiously transferring her sleeping quarters to whatever wing housed her benefactor.

We know the well-corroborated history of A. J. during the years he spent behind the walls of Kingston Penitentiary before transferring here three years ago. He had served almost 17 years in penal institutions at the time. He was classified as a troublemaker and many types of punishments were resorted to by various officials to curb his actions.

He was bitter and readily admits it. He also admits that he was the author of his misfortune. He stated that the long sentence just completed was the result of his bitterness. Hating the world and the people that had hurt him, he left the Kingston penitentiary in 1947 determined to 'get even.' In a few short months he was back with 14 years to serve.

Fighting authority and himself, he went from one furious round of trouble straight into another for seven years. In the 'hole', out of the hole, back into the hole, corporal punishment. This was the story of A. J. Then in 1955 he came to this institution.

Somewhere along the line he found himself. He admits that he doesn't know how or when it happened. Gradually he learned to curb a violent temper. He accepted authority as a necessary part of life. He read books and attended a psycho-therapy class, played softball, took great pains with his hobby (mounting petit point, making frames) and learned to control his emotions.

We asked him if he left that he was through with crime. He replied, "I am through. I still hate guards, policeman, and yes, I even hate criminals. But I hate prisons worse."

We hope he continues to hate everything connected with prisons. That he will always remember the utter futility of his life behind the walls. That he stays out forever,

Good Fortune A. J.

Perseverance ‡ ‡ ‡

Perseverance is often praised, but it is not so often realized that another quality must accompany it to make it of any value—and this is elasticity. Perseverance in only one direction very often fails; but if one is ready to take whatever road offers, and to change the chosen way if circumstances change, and yet to keep the end in view—then success is infinitely more probable.

Makings of a Success Story

It is not often that inmates have the opportunity to compliment one of their graduates on a fine job done in the first few months following their release. We are pleased therefore to compliment a former Mountain Echoes staffer on the wonderful job he is doing in the free world.

An inmate, known to our readers as Herman P. Glutz, left the institution in October this year after having completed a 2½ year sentence. During the last year he served, Herman worked as a typesetter, compositor, pressman and general all-round handyman and made at least three notable contributions to the material published by the Echoes.

He was rewarded for his efforts when, through the cooperation of Rev. McNeill, George Kroft of the Manitoba Weekly Newspapers Association and Mr. Pollard of the Winnipeg Graphic Arts, he was accepted as an apprentice by a Winnipeg firm. He was credited with two years experience toward his journeyman's papers and began work four days after his release.

Since that time he has progressed sufficiently to warrant additional advancement and we take this opportunity to congratulate him and wish him every success.

Hang tough Son, we are proud of you.

Inmate Band Progresses

With the Christmas season fast approaching and daily rehearsals underway in preparation for the annual concert, one segment of the entertainment fraternity is perhaps a little better prepared than usual.

The Stony Mountain inmate orchestra and band has a full year of practice behind it and their efforts certainly show.

During the rainy weeks of midsummer this year all groups played their first public concert and it was a resounding success. In addition to the concert the band under the capable direction of Ronnie Brothers has also participated in the Protestant church services for the past three months.

The brass band section recently taped a foursome of popular band melodies and had the tape transcribed to a record. The record had its premier performance in the institution via the local radio hookup and the results were noteworthy.

With the assistance of Rev. George McNeill and F. Stewart Wilson, prison psychologist, the brass band has come a long way toward perfection since the beginning of the year. The bandsmen are to be congratulated on their efforts.

Now with the concert season fast approaching, we look forward to the contribution the band and orchestra will make.



Len Andre Variety Group

Scores Smash Hit November 10

Len Andre, popular Winnipeg showman, brought a talented group of performers to the penitentiary Sunday, November 10, and in a twelve-act variety show scored a smash hit.

Highlighted by Andre's incomparable mimicry, the show ran more than two hours and featured acts by the Rheinholds, a European balancing act, two tremendous skits by Andre, who also mimicked Teresa Brewer and Elvis Presley, a magician act by G. Haldane, four imitations of Gracie Fields by Norm Howard, Art Laverne with a 'Chalk-Talk' in which he produced a series of charcoal drawings, Teddy Komar with his accordian and backing up the group, Harold Green and his orchestra with Paul Grosney, western Canada's finest trumpeteer, sitting in.

Andre opened the production with a quickie tailor-made for the occasion, Hey, pssh Mac?... Ya wanna a hot???"

"A hot what???"

"Name anything, I'm having a good year!!!"

With plenty more of the same, the local audience was off their hands at the opening curtain and the performers kept them that way for the remainder of the show.

Harold Green's men romped through 'Bomber Command' with ease and Andre then returned for a skit depicting a salesman making a pitch.

He was followed by the magician whose line of patter tops anything seen here in the past and when the Rheinholds stepped out to perform their tremendous hand-balancing act the show was really winging. Their gymnastics, performed on a stage area hardly larger than six feet by four, showed superb training and coordination.

Norm Howard, a moustachiod singer with a remarkable falsetto kept the pace with his four imitations of Gracie Fields in which he sang, "Kathleen," "Wish Me Luck," "Walter, Lead me to the Alter," "When You're Smiling," and as a curtain call special Gracies's all-time favorite, "Now is the Hour."

Len Andre returned in an impersonation of Elvis the Pelvis that really rocked the joint. He took a breather as Harold Green and his group belted "Little Girl," and Tuxedo Junction." Art Laverne then whipped through his series of caricatured and Andre, replete in a brilliant red 'Mother Hubbard' really took off on Teresa Brewer's "I Want You to be My Baby."

Teddy Komar, star of television's 'Pick the Stars' show and a regular CBC performer then accordianed '12th Street Rag' and encored "Ranchero." A truly great virtuoso of the squeeze machine, Komar brought down the house.

No show is complete without the commercial, and when Gordon Harley impersonates the "Gin-Sampling" TV announcer, man that is the end! Harold Green and company then wrapped up the show with "Stomping at the Savoy."

Huskies' Arm Proulx



Earns MVP Award

Jim Naugler Tops Scorers



Four coaches, the officials and Commissioner Alex Wilson put their respective heads together last week and after much argument pro and con in regard to the merits of the many players involved in the four-team football league here at Stony Mountain, handed the highest tribute, Most Valuable Player selection, to Huskies' Armand Proulx.

Battling against some highly proficient opposition, Proulx sparked in every outing as he accounted for most of the scoring thrusts of a team that finished on the bottom of the league. In the scoring race he was second only to Jim Naugler of the undefeated Eskimos, who topped all comers with 38 points in six games. Proulx put together 30 points, but it was readily admitted that he was indirectly responsible for at least that many more. His passing arm was the most potent weapon Huskies had in a disastrous season. He is recognized as the outstanding broken-field runner in the institution, and given a stride or two advantage or an opening inches wide, proved that he could register the major scores from anywhere on the field.

Following are the official statistics from R. Hambleton, league statistician:

Team	G.P.	Won	Lost	Pts.
Eskis	6	6	0	12
Lions	6	3	3	6
Bombers	6	2	4	4
Huskies	6	1	5	2

10 Top Scorers

Naugler J.	38 pts.
Proulx A.	30
Bird G.	21
Francis C.	21
Hood G.	20
Moisan D.	18
Andrushko M.	18
Kahut M.	18
McDougall R.	16
McKillop R.	14

Bombers Earn Playoff Berth; Edge Huskies As Esks Get Playoff Bye

With the race for the third playoff spot undecided until the final game of the six-game football season, Bombers came up with the necessary muscles in the crucial game with Huskies, who breathed down their neck until action was completed, falling in the final round to Bombers 23-6 and to the undefeated and untied Eskimos, 46-12.

The Lions, finishing in second place with a final round 1-0 loss to Esks, ended two points ahead of Bombers.

October 27, Bombers combined touchdowns to Francis, McDougall, and five points on kicks as they belted Huskies for a second quarter 16-point scoring outburst that moved them into the last berth in the playoffs.

Huskies opened the scoring in the first quaster when Muckle latched onto an Armand Proulx pass from the 18, but the convert attempt was missed. Francis galloped for a Bomber major and then missed the convert as the clubs moved into the second stanza deadlocked 6-6.

McDougall started the rout with a major in the opening minutes of the second quarter and Francis made no mistake on the conversion. Francis then took a McDougall pass for the clinching major before the half time whistle. He missed the convert attempt, but McDougall racked up three points on a 25-yard field goal. Bombers caught a Husky defender in the end zone on a long punt by M. Andrushko to end the encounter.

The second half of the action that afternoon produced a wierd combination of interceptions, missed passes and missed field goals as Eskimos eked out a perposterous 1-0 victory over the second place Lions.

With the majority of action taking place in mid-field, neither club could get untracked in a rugged defensive battle. The win moved the Esks victory to five

Eskimos closed out the season with a tremendous display of scoring power against a Husky team that lost a number of key men through releases. Jim Naugler sewed up the individual scoring championship as he rambled for one major, kicked two field goals and four converts for a 38 point mark. His scoring alone was enough to scuttle Huskies, but Red McKillop added two majors and Larry Shirley one as they ran to a 46-12 victory, their sixth in a row.

Armand Proulx, exhibiting the form that earned him the Most Valuable Player award, rambled a total of 95 yards for both Husky majors. He swivel-hipped once for 50 and again for 45 yards in a beautiful display of broken field running.

In the other half of this fixture Harry Wisby's Lions combined a touchdown and three singles to edge past Bombers 9-6. Doug Poole scored the Lion major in the second quarter after Leos racked up a single on a kick in the first quarter. Bird converted the major and added another single on a booming field goal try that went astray.

Bomber points were garnered by Mike Andrushko, who took a Francis pass into paydirt in the second quarter.

Bombers Too Tough For Leos In Sudden-Death Semi Finals

Playing in below-freezing weather on a rock-hard gravel field Oct. 9, Bombers battled their way into the final round of the eight-man football playoffs with an 18-11 victory over second place Lions. A sudden-death affair, the semi was played before a good crowd of brave souls who shivered through a rugged three-hour battle.

Bombers had Pinky McDougall operating in the quarter slot, Francis joined Mike Andrushko at end, Ron Brothers and Don Lobb at half and the combination clicked for two touchdowns and six booted points. For the losing Leos, Gord Bird started at quarter, alternated with Poole and Frank Kramaric, but couldn't get a sustained attack moving against the hard-charging Bomber line.

A quick single on a rouge gave Bombers the lead in the early moments of the contest and the singleton held until five minutes of the second quarter. McDougall passed the Bombers to the seven yard line and then skirted left end for a major to move into a lead they never relinquished.

Bird closed the gap with a field goal from 18 yards out but a series of end runs and a couple of quick passes saw Bombers back in a field goal position of their own minutes later. Mike Andrushko attempted the boot and kicked wide, Poole galloped over to retrieve for Lions but he was boxed in the end zone by Lobb and when he bobbed the ball, Irish Perrault was johnny-on-the-spot to fall on it for a major score. Francis made the extra point and Bombers were out front 14-3.

On the kick-off after the touchdown, Poole completely redeemed himself as he took the boot on his own 20 and electrified the shivering sideline crowd with a brilliant field-length dash for a touchdown. Bird attempted the convert, but Bombers blocked.

Four plays after the second half got underway, Bombers attempted a field goal that fell short, bounced away from Moisan who was defending, rolled into the end zone and Lobb tagged him for a single before he could get back. Lions' Ducharme emulated the feat moments later though when a bad snap sent Pinky McDougall into the Bomber end zone to recover and he was caught for a two-point safety touch.

The only scoring of the final quarter was credited to Francis who booted a field goal for Bombers after a desperation pass from Kamaric was recovered by McDougall on the Lion 45. Two plays moved the ball 11 yards, two more went for nine. Needing the seven point advantage the boot would give them, Bombers elected to go for the field goal.

The hardest played game of the season, Lions gambled and fought right down to the wire, but Bomber defensive unit, led all day by Mike Kahut and Don Dodd, covered the offensive like a tent and saved the game. Kahut came up with a trio of tremendous interceptions and Dodd covered on deep passes with spectacular ease. Brothers at defensive end spent most of the afternoon in the Lion backfield and with Cameron and Papp cost the offensive unit of Leos' plenty of acreage.

The victory for Bombers moved them into the final round against the rested, undefeated and untied Esks.

Esks Extend Unbeaten String By Whipping Bombers In Finals

Behind the fine passing of quarterback Johnny St. Germaine and the talented toe of Jim Naugler, the 1957 edition of Stony Mountain Esks battled their way undefeated through a rugged six-game series and then marched to a two-game total points 66-34 victory over Bombers in the final playoffs.

Bombers were a badly battered club following their win over Lions November 10, in the semi-finals and Esks took advantage of the bye into the finals to practice. They hammered out a 27-12 win in the opener November 12, as St. Germaine connected for three tremendous long pass completions to Jim Naugler and Red McKillop. After Shirley added two points on a safety touch and Naugler kicked one convert, McKillop got the final Esk's major on a short pass from the Bomber one yard line.

Bombers' line, rated tops in the league when all bodies are present, proved their authority in this test as they stopped the Esks nine times on running plays with the ball inside the four-foot mark. When the situation was reversed, with the Bombers on the Esks one, one play put the ball across for the major.

Francis and Kahut got the Bomber points. Kahut who played a standout game on defence for Bombers, went in at left end and took a McDougall pass, one of the three he connected with that day, in the end zone from the 15 yard line. Francis got his on a plunge from the one yard stripe.

Trailing 15 points into the last game, November 16, Bombers struck swiftly through the air as right half Ron Brothers took a short buttonhook pass from McDougall and went 45 yards unmolested for the first score. McDougall then put the underdogs 12 points closer to the total-point tie when he snared a St. Germaine pass at the shoe-tops and galloped 50 yards for a major score, Francis split the uprights.

Naugler opened the Esks scoring in the first quarter when he split the uprights from a bad angle to the left on his second field goal attempt. Bombers short-staffed squad faded a little more before the quarter as defensive half Ron Brothers let McKillop in behind him two yards over the goal line and St. Germaine hit him with a strike from the 20. Naugler converted the score to 13-10.

In the dying moments of the first frame Pinky McDougall took a bad snap on a field goal try, took two steps and drop-kicked the field goal anyway amid the screams and gnashing of molars by the Esks defensive side. Because the boot was the first one attempted this year, Esks were of the opinion that it shouldn't count even if it could be done. The three blind mice, Jackson, Broadbent, Wisby, calling them the way they saw them, signalled a three-pointer.

In the second quarter it was all Esks as the booting ability of Jimmy Naugler accounted for two field goals, both from well out, while Bomber booters fanned twice on similar attempts. McKillop gave champions a 22-16 edge at the half when he snared another St. Germaine aerial for a seven yard major.

McKillop, who Brothers had traded off earlier in the season, came back to haunt his old team again in the third when Francis, covering on the long side let him take a low ball in the end zone for his third major. Naugler kicked another field goal, rouged Kahut and then added the Esks last touchdown in the fourth frame. Brothers got the last Bombers major as time ran out.

Esks thus marched to the first undefeated, untied record ever run up in the institution.

★ All Star Nominations Show ★

★ Five Unanimous Choices ★

Following the completion of the 1957 football season, which saw Esks set a record unbeaten mark in eight, nominations for All-Star selections were requested from three football enthusiasts. Steve Bolonchuck, Gord Bird and Raoul Provost provided the Mountain Echoes with both defensive and offensive lineups. If majority vote means anything, it will be noted that John St. Germaine and Armand Proulx each were selected unanimously in the backfield, Red McKillop and Jim Naugler at end positions. Defensively, Ed Zabalotnick was unanimous choice at left guard. Mike Kahut, Ron Brothers and Don Lobb were chosen on all three teams.

Here are the three picks:

Offensive:

Position	Steve	Gord	Raoul
Quarterback	St Germaine	St. Germaine	St. Germaine
Right Half	Proulx	Proulx	Proulx
Left Half	Brothers	Brothers	Bird
Right End	J. Naugler	J. Naugler	J. Naugler
Left End	McKillop	McKillop	McKillop
Right Tackle	Lobb	Bolonchuk	Sokoloski
Left Tackle	Sokoloski	Henry	Bolonchuk
Centre	Kostiuk	Perrault	Kostiuk

Defence:

Safety	Pinky McDougall	Dan Gougeon	Pinky McDougall
Centre Secondary	Mike Kahut	Lobb	Knobby
Secondary	Bird	St. Germaine	Kahut
Secondary	Knobby	Andrushko	Lum
Left Guard	Zablotnick	Zablotnick	Zablotnick
Right Guard	Sokoloski	Sokoloski	Lobb
Right End	Lum	Kahut	Henry
Left End	Ducharme	Dodds	Brothers

On the basis of majority vote St. Germaine, Proulx and Brothers make up the dream-team backfield, Naugler, McKillop ends, Bolonchuck, Sokoloski, tackles, Kostiuk, centre. This is the offensive side.

Defensive positions were not as clearly marked, but McDougall got two of three votes for the safety position, Kahut and Knobby two each for secondary spots and Lobb two defensive votes, Bird one defensive vote and St. Germaine one defensive vote for the other secondary position. Zablotnick Sokoloski got clear margins at guard position; Henry and Lum got two votes each for defensive end spots.

Defence:

Safety, McDougall, Secondary, Kahut, Knobby and Lobb; Guards, Zablotnick and Sokoloski; Ends, Lum and Henry.

These of course are not the official All Star selections, but from them it is clearly indicated that they won't be far amiss.

November Skies

Than these November skies
Is no sky lovelier The clouds are deep;
Into the grey their subtle spies
Of colour creep,
Changing the high austerity to delight,
Till even the leaden interfolds are bright.
And when the cloud breaks, faint far azure peers
Ere a thin flushing cloud again
Shuts up the loveliness, or shares.
And when of colors none,
Nor rose, nor amber, nor scarce late green
Is truly seen,—
In all the myriad grey,
In silver height and dusky deep, remain
The loveliest,
Faint purple flushes of unvanquished sun.

John Freeman



Confucious say:

“Man who knows Mountain
appreciates all Echoes ”

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